

# Dallas Herald.

VOL. XX, NO. 9.

DALLAS, DALLAS COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 9, 1872.

WHOLE NUMBER 997.

## BANKERS.

GASTON, CAMP &amp; THOMAS.

BANKERS.

DEALERS IN EXCHANGE.

AND GENERAL LAND AGENTS.

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 9, 1872-20th.

OFFICE OF DALLAS COUNTY.

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KENDRICK, Dallas, J. P. Prentiss, J.

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## DALLAS HERALD.

ROBERT JOSSELYN, Editor.

DOWNHILL.

It is easy going down hill. It is a constantly accelerated motion, unless there is some holding back or some obstruction in the way. The reins are tightened and the old horse, who draws the light pleasure wagon or buggy, tries the strength of his harness as he goes down the hill for the safety of the riders. The stage driver puts his weight upon the brake to steady the public coach and I get it inmates safe and sound to the bottom. The brakeman on the downward grade of the railroad whirls his respective wheels to obstruct and retard the too rapid motion, which may endanger the lives of hundreds by the running off of the cars and a general smash-up.

So it is, sometimes with nations. As it has been for sometime with the boasted Republic of the United States. It has been going downward at a fearful rate. It gathers a fresh impetus with each revolving year. Every turn of the wheel of time gives it a more rapid motion, and yet the millions of freighted beings are shouting and encouraging and urging on the lightning speed of the thundering train, careless of the yawning gulf of hell and destruction below. Who shall deny this? Has not political virtue become a myth? Have not politics become a trade, in which fraud and force prevail, and control results? Has not the right of suffrage become a thing of bargain and sale? Is not the heaviest purse most likely to win at any election? Are not the public offices filled with the most worthless and abandoned of the masses? Is not stealing from the public treasury committed with impunity and even commendation? From the highest to the lowest official, is not corruption the order of the day? Does not our President accept gifts, and appoint to office and grow rich in his chair of State? Have not the great body of the people become careless and indifferent to these things and of public affairs generally, thinking only of "dilly dilly" and filling their private coffers?

Downward, downward, in accelerated speed, runs the boasted train of progress. The road to ruin is easily traveled. It is broad and smooth, and individuals and nations who go therein, soon reach the end of their journey. Is it not full time to put on the brake and check the downward speed of the national progress? Or is it even now too late? We write this on the eve of the Presidential election. Tomorrow the choice of the Republic will be decided. Should Greeley and Brown be elected, there will be some hope for the country, but we are bound to confess that we await the result with a sick and trembling heart. The chances are against us, but there is a faint glimmer of hope left. We shall watch this with eager and straining eyes until outer darkness settles down on the devoted land.

Working under water. Illustrated.

An illustration of how much may be performed under water was recently shown in Dallas.

About a month since, a portion of one of the wharves gave way under the weight of two hundred tons of pig iron, letting the iron into the water, and burying it deeply in the mud. Work was immediately commenced to recover the iron, and has been successfully performed. The Boston Post thus describes the manner of working:

The divers work each four hours per day. Such is the admirable contrivance as to the supply of air, and the connection between the operators at the top and bottom of the water, that the business is conducted with great expedition.

From one to five pieces of iron are raised every three minutes, a steam engine being employed for the purpose. The water is muddy and the divers are unable to see the sought for treasure. They therefore depend entirely upon the sense of feeling. The water is from seven to fifteen feet deep as the tide is high or low. The operation is daily witnessed by many interested spectators. The divers are not men of especial vigorous power, but they labor without difficulty for full four hours at a time. The sensation is then of chilliness, not exhaustion. The air is supplied by pump connected with the top of the diver's costume by a rubber pipe. The pump is in constant operation, the effect of which is seen in bubbles rising to the surface and which indicate the precise location of the diver. The latter is kept at the bottom by shoes with leaden soles and a belt of cast iron. There is also a rope about his waist reaching above water, which he pulls in a jerking way when there is a sling of iron ready to be raised.

WICHITA C. A. M. &amp; M. COMPANY.

We have just had a long conversation with Mr. C. Wegel, Esq., the General Superintendent of the Wichita Colonizing, Agricultural, Mining and Manufacturing Company, and were not a little astonished at the rapid progress made by the company. At Sherman alone they sold over two thousand dollars worth of stock. We shall publish the constitution, by-laws and general aim of this grand enterprise in a future number of our paper. This company promises to do more towards settling Northern Texas than all else combined, and should meet with the hearty support and assistance of our people. The headquarters of this company will be at our city.

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